find their highest pleasure in the prosperity of their subjects.
He is the Love that deposits the possibilities of the future
in the hidden caves of men's minds. He is the Love that
makes the wealth of the wealthy a trust for the poor. He is
that unobtrusive Love which permeates the calm, tranquil
relations that form the ground work of society and binds
all classes of men. The love of man for man, the kindness
of a glance, the pressure of a hand, an enquiry in illness,
an acknowledgment of a favour, are the outcome of God's
love for man. As fire kindles fire, as light produces light,
So His Love begets love. His Love is a tremendous world-
compelling power like gravitation, like electricity, like
vitality.

God is that love, sympathy, nay agony which Sakya-
Muni felt in the sufferings of all animal and human life,
which Jesus Christ felt in the fate of the fallen and lost,
which Chaitanya felt in the godless copdition of the millions
around him, which Howard felt in the degradation of prison
population, which Raja Rammohan Roy felt in the burning
alive of Hindu widows on the funeral pyre of their husbands,
which Lincoln felt in the misery of the

Negro slave, which
Miss Nightingale felt in the excruciating
pain of the wounded
in war.

All that the ages have recorded, all that
the sages have
visioned, all that the saints have realised,
all that the
prophets have proclaimed—all are but the
manifestations
of His Love. The firm earth under the foot,
the canopying
firmament over the head, the embracing
atmosphere pene-
trating every pore of the body, the green
and gold that
adorn the face of the globe spring after
spring—these all are
the world-wide expressions, even divine
messages unto our
souls of His clemency, His benignity, His
parental attachment
unto every one of us.

Again His love is of wisdom. Even as He is
lovirg^
He discloses Himself to T?e wise,
dispassionately wise, eter-